We shall be winnow'd with so rough a wind,
That even our corn shall seem as light as chaff,
And good from bad find no partition.

ARCH. No, no, my lord; Note this,—the king is weary
Of dainty and such picking grievances[9]:
For he hath found,—to end one doubt by death,
Revives two greater in the heirs of life.
And therefore will he wipe his tables clean[1];
And keep no tell-tale to his memory,
That may repeat and history his loss
To new remembrance: For full well he knows,
He cannot so precisely weed this land,
As his misdoubts present occasion:
His foes are so enrooted with his friends,
That, plucking to unfix an enemy,
He doth unfasten so, and shake a friend.
So that this land, like an offensive wife,
That hath enrag'd him on to offer strokes:
As he is striking, holds his infant up,
And hangs resolv'd correction in the arm
That was upreard to execution.

HAST. Besides, the king hath wasted all his rods
On late offenders, that he now doth lack
The very instruments of chastisement:
So that his power, like to a fang] ess lion,

play when he discovers the king in masquerade says here **I'll** make my *royal* choice," i. e. not such a choice as a king would make, but such a choice as has a king for its object. So *royal faith*, the faith which is due to a king: which has the sovereign for its object. MALONE.

This reading is judiciously restored, and well supported by Mr Malone. STEEVENS.

9 Of dainty and such PICKING grievances:] I cannot but think that this line is corrupted, and that we should read:

" *Of picking out* such dainty grievances." JOHNSON.

Picking means piddling, insignificant. STEEVENS.

* — wipe his tables clean:] Alluding to a table-book of slate, ivory, &c. WARBURTON.